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BARNARD
COLLEGE
ALUMNAE

MONTHLY

XXII No. 7

APRIL

S O T H A T Y O U M A Y K N O W



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VOLUME XXIII

APRIL, 1934

NUMBER 7

COMING EVENTS

•APRIL—

20th—Friday

Junior Show*—8:30 p. m.—Brinckerhoff Theatre

21st—Saturday

Junior Show*—8:30 p. m.—Brinckerhoff Theatre

23rd—Monday

All-Star—Faculty Baseball Game—4:20—Gymnasium

24th—Tuesday

Alumnae Recreational Classes—8:10 p. m.—Barnard Hall

Meeting: Board of Editors—Alumnae Monthly

•MAY—

1st—Tuesday

Alumnae Recreational Classes (Final Session)—8:10 p. m.—Barnard Hall

2nd—Wednesday

All-Star—Alumnae Baseball Game—5:45 p. m.—Gymnasium

4th—Friday

Polls Close for Alumnae Elections

Dance Demonstration—4:30 p. m.—Gymnasium
—8:30 p. m.—Hewitt Hall (See page 6 for details)

(This includes college events to which alumnae are invited)

Please watch this space for all alumnae announcements as routine notices will no longer be mailed to graduates.

10th—Thursday

Swimming Demonstration—4:20 p. m.—Swimming Pool

11th—Friday

Athletic Association Banquet—6 p. m.—Gymnasium (Tickets may be secured through the Alumnae Office)

22nd—Tuesday

Meeting: Board of Editors—Alumnae Monthly—8 p. m.—Alumnae Office

31st—Thursday

Meeting: Board of Directors—Associate Alumnae—4 p. m.—Alumnae Office

*Tickets may be obtained through the Alumnae Office.

Friday night—

Orchestra Seats75
Balcony Seats50

Saturday night—Dancing in the Gymnasium after the performance
Orchestra seats only 1.00

VOTE for DIRECTORS of the ASSOCIATE ALUMNAE!

Polls Close May 4th

A few days ago all active members of the Associate Alumnae of Barnard College received their ballots for the election of the Board of Directors for the year 1934-1935. These must be returned to the Alumnae Office not later than May 4th.

Members in arrears for dues received also their final bills for the year 1933-1934, affording them an opportunity to cast their ballots, since unpaid dues constitute disqualification from voting.

BARNARD IN WESTCHESTER

Annual Meeting

Wednesday, May 2, 8:15 P. M.

Roger Smith Hotel, White Plains, N. Y.

Song Program and College Sing

Snappy Resume of What Has Happened To Date

Election of Officers

BARNARD COLLEGE

ALUMNAE MONTHLY

ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

UNDAUNTED BY A DOWNPOUR that was certainly more than an April shower, forty-eight members of the Alumnae Fund Committee and its representatives attended the dinner given in Hewitt Hall by Dean Gildersleeve on Wednesday evening, April 11th.

At the head table with Miss Gildersleeve were Florence de L. Lowther, chairman of the Fund Committee; Alice Duer Miller, Helen Erskine, Ellinor Reiley Endicott, Edith Mulhall Achilles, Frances Marlatt, Nelle Weathers Holmes, Gene Pertak Storms, Marian Mansfield Mossman, Gertrude Braun Rich, Marian Churchill White, and Miss Helen Page Abbott.

Miss Gildersleeve, in an introductory speech, likened the Barnard Bear to A. A. Milne's famous *Winnie-the-Pooh*, who always "wanted a little something". The Alumnae Fund, she said, "wanted a little something", especially since the results had not been as good as last year. Although the statistics which she read were discouraging, Miss Gildersleeve is not unduly pessimistic, for she feels that there is a definitely growing interest in the Fund. There is, too, a growing number of Barnard Clubs all over the country, two of which,—the Buffalo and Los Angeles Clubs,—have sent generous contributions this year. She announced that one of these new organizations, Barnard-in-Westchester, has eagerly accepted Mrs. Miller's generous offer to read her poem, "Forsaking All Others", early in June at the Westchester home of Mrs. Eugene Meyer. Proceeds from this garden party will be used for various needs of the college.

Others who spoke were the president of the Alumnae Association, Miss Erskine; Mrs. Mossman, chairman of the recent "Moor Born" bene-

fit, who announced that a profit of \$580 had been made for the Student Loan Fund; and Mrs. Storms, the executive secretary of the Fund. Miss Gildersleeve read a letter from Mrs. William Chamberlain, editor-in-chief of the *MONTHLY*, who was unable to be present.

A high spot in the evening was the enthusiastic response of the class representatives to the Puppet Show, announced by its undergraduate chairman, Roselle Riggan. It is to be an "All Barnard Night" and a very festive occasion. Mrs. Lowther's suggestion that it be a means for active Barnard alumnae to bring back to college their classmates was greeted with enthusiasm. Many of the representatives, led by Mrs. Lowther for 1912, pledged themselves to dispose of blocks of tickets in the name of their classes. Those who did so were Mrs. Edwin Van Riper, '97, Granville Meixell, '20, Grace Reining, '30, Katherine Reeve, '33, Bryna Mason, '26, Mrs. Robert Herr, '32, Mrs. Philip Morrison, '25, and Grace Goodale, '99.

WE ANNOUNCE WITH PRIDE the formation of the Barnard College Club of Chicago. Mrs. Oscar C. Hayward (Muriel Valentine, '07), chairman of this newest of Barnard clubs, writes us that the organization meeting was held on March 12th. At that time, Viola Manderfeld, '25, was made the secretary-treasurer. Mrs. William Stewart Thomson (Alice Smith, '05), was elected chairman of Publicity and Mrs. John H. Cover (Blanda Wernstedt), the chairman of Barnard hostesses for the Women's College Board.

The club has for its immediate purpose, Barnard's participation in the Women's College

Board at "A Century of Progress" this summer. It is their hope that all alumnae and undergraduates living in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota will get in touch with the Barnard Club of Chicago, as they are planning to organize a *Barnard Day* on one of their hostess days at the Women's College Board, either in the summer or early fall. All such Barnard people are invited to write to Miss Manderfeld at 5712 Dorchester Avenue, Chicago, who will be able to give the club's plans in more detail.

In addition to the officers, the charter members of the Chicago club include Mrs. G. E. Bannister (Pauline Hattorf, '17), Mrs. J. A. Shaeter (Helen Seidman, '20), Sue Osmotherly, '28, Helen MacLean, '28, Dorothy Dunnion, '34, Mrs. John Vander Vriess, '11, Mrs. Anne Lee Ganet (Annabelle Lee, '06), Mrs. Morris Tibbets (Mary Powell, '16), Mrs. W. P. Hilliker (Lucy White, '23), Mrs. John S. Ewing (H. K. White, '30), Mrs. Hamilton Loeb (Ruth Ehrich, '21), Mrs. E. D. Hollinshead (Gertrude Cahill, '23), Mrs. John K. Notz, '30, Mrs. R. J. Dobler, Jr. (E. Ruth Smith, '25).



Our most distinguished artist, JOSEPHINE PADDOCK, '06, has again made the National Academy. Her painting, *A Minute's Rest* is hung in the spring exhibition of the National Academy of Design. Another painting *The SealSkin Muffs* has been awarded the Mrs. Louis Betts' prize for the "most meritorious picture in the exhibit" of the Allied Artists now in the Brooklyn Museum. Miss Paddock has been a most welcome guest at several recent alumnae affairs.



The third "Mother and Daughter Luncheon" held at Hewitt Hall just before Greek Games on April 14th, was by no means a "milk and spinach" affair. In fact among the thirty-five daughters present, there were almost as many sub-debs as there were six-year-old-spinach-eaters. The former were extremely smart and sophisticated looking young ladies, probably eligible for the Class of 1938. Among the latter, there was still a strong tendency to gay colored hair ribbons matching perky little pink and green and yellow frocks, with white socks and patent-leather slippers as "accessories." They will possibly be the active members of the Class of, say, 1950.

A group of hostesses at Brooks Hall escorted

the Daughters on a tour of inspection of the dormitories. One daughter was very anxious to see the "room that Mummy slept in."

Miss Helen Erskine presided at the luncheon and Dean Gildersleeve welcomed the seventy-five guests. She said that the previous luncheon had been such fun that she was not surprised to see so many alumnae masquerading as "mothers" with borrowed children. She expressed a hope that the daughters would be so interested in Greek Games that they would set their hearts on being dancers or horses at some future date.

The Committee is looking forward to the time when they will be seating a "Third Generation" at their annual luncheon.



The concert given last month by the Italian and Music Departments at the Casa Italiana was a signal success. Trustees, faculty, alumnae, undergraduates and notables interested in Italian culture filled the hall, so that there was standing room only. A check for \$100.00, the proceeds of the concert, has been turned over to the Alumnae Fund to be used for student loan. The fund is extremely grateful to Miss Carbonara and the others who worked so faithfully to make the affair a success.



What do you honestly think of the job you are doing? How do you feel about yourself as a business woman, be your job executive or routine? If your work is managing a home, how do you find that you fit into that role? What are some of your observations about the women you know, very young or older,—what would you say of them in relation to the work they are doing? If we should ask you to sit down now and write us, anonymously, if you prefer, or omitting your firm's name, would you do it? Wouldn't you welcome such a chance? And be definitely interested in what other alumnae should write?

This matter has been on our minds for some time. We have been thinking that there must be many alumnae who since leaving college have often looked back—to compare their present situations with the roles they used to look forward to playing. And to compare business as it is or married life as it is with what we used to think it would turn out to be. Did you used to think that you would find in business life your "major satisfaction in living"? Have you? Or haven't you? And is the fault,

or credit, to be laid at the feet of your own temperament, business itself, your education, or what?

If you who read this will put down on paper, briefly or at length, (and mail to the Editor,) your honest opinion of yourself and other women whom you know and have observed, in relation to present-day living, the result will be a "symposium" of paramount interest to every one of us. Besides a document of surpassing importance to our followers, the undergraduates.

So, be as secretive as you wish or feel you ought to be, regarding your identity, but do add your voice.



We felt a bit as Alice must have when we looked about us on the opening night of MOOR BORN and saw ourselves surrounded by every one we had ever known or heard about. A kaleidoscopic view of Barnard through her ages unfolded itself as we watched sentimentally in the lobby. One, too brief intermission, no chance for reunion, yet as the house darkened, a sense of peace in unity; crystallized, perhaps, in the serene and gracious figure of the Dean silhouetted against the curtains of a stage box. A moving play, beautifully acted, completes the memory of an evening we should like to repeat.



We see that JANET OWEN, '27 is conducting a sports column, "Lines and Sidelines" in the *New York Herald-Tribune*. WARE TORREY, '27, is also covering sports for women in feature articles for the *New York Sun*.



The four undergraduate classes, appreciating the dire need of some of their classmates, have each contributed \$25 to be used for the Student Loan Fund.

The New 'Design for Living'

"IT IS NOW NECESSARY to plan for leisure as part of the balanced life" according to Dean Virginia C. Gildersleeve, who on March 22nd delivered the fifth lecture of the series arranged by Barnard's Committee on Continued Education. Eight or ten years ago, Miss Gildersleeve said, she had to implore people not to work all the time. Work has now become a precious thing, which we must not do all the time, if we are to leave some work for others. Our present problem is to provide somehow for everyone a balanced life of work, recreation, human relationships, and rest.

"Leisure," said Miss Gildersleeve, "has a special concern for college women. The problem of superfluous leisure is not for us. But it is our problem to see that the community plans the right sort of recreation for others."

The Dean pointed out that studies of recreation showed that most people had two sorts of lists—one of things they *did* during their leisure hours, and these things were mostly reading newspapers and magazines, listening to the radio, motoring, and reading books, all passive occupations; while the list of things which people *wanted to do* with their leisure included playing tennis, golfing, and other active sports which to a large extent depend on some sort of organization. It is up to college women, the Dean thought, to see that the community provides opportunities for these more active occupations that people need.

In suggesting some leisure occupations, Miss Gildersleeve also pointed out what Barnard and other women's colleges were doing to give their students these resources.

Physical exercise came first on her list. Some years ago, she said, the colleges were asked why they were training their students in outdoor exercise when all were fated to become city dwellers. The tide has now turned and there is an interesting, back to the land movement. Mountain climbing, hiking, and sailing, are all excellent outdoor recreations, and the Dean added that motoring might also be—if the car is dilapidated so that it creeps along slowly enough for the scenery to be seen and breaks down conveniently where outdoor overnight camping is necessary. Identifying birds, gardening and games were the Dean's other suggestions for the outdoors.

The Dean particularly stressed the importance of the English attitude toward games—how well or poorly you play makes not the slightest difference. It is the enjoyment that counts. "The women's colleges" Miss Gildersleeve added, "have a more intelligent attitude toward games than have the men's. We don't develop just a few great players for the varsity and let the others sit around and do the yelling. We try to get everyone out."

Handicrafts and fine arts were another of the Dean's group of suggestions. Some use of the hands is good for people's health. As for fine arts, Miss Gildersleeve commented, "the need for some contact with beauty is as real as the

need for food." Music, art and art appreciation, and the dance were among the arts she recommended. "I wish," she said, "that more people got out of poetry the stimulus which comes of beauty."

Everyone, Miss Gildersleeve declared, needs a hobby. It should preferably be very useless and impracticable. Though she herself has many little ones, the Dean thought it wiser to concentrate on one major hobby and several minor ones, perhaps something entirely separate from one's work and a sort of sideline of it.

Besides the obvious hobbies of collecting (and one can collect everything from books to wooden Indians, the Dean remarked), scholarly research is an excellent hobby, especially if it is in some recondite and remote realm.

Raising dogs, Miss Gildersleeve suggested, is one of the best ways to keep from becoming too staid.

The new leisure, Miss Gildersleeve concluded, should provide for some solitude and for some service to the State. "Women," she said, "may to some extent become the leisure class who will contribute greatly to government as has the leisure class in England."

Why Dogs Chase Cats

THE RED GATE SHADOW PUPPETS, an unusual and fascinating entertainment, will be the feature of a Barnard party for undergraduates, alumnae and faculty on Friday evening, May 4th. No alumna can afford to miss the Chinese puppets. It is a rare treat to see them; even a rare treat in China now, as there are very few left of the old puppeteers, who used to be connected with the princely houses, now vanished. Pauline Benton, (1920), has charge of these puppets. She it was who saw performances of them in China, and brought them to America. Against a sheer white screen, illuminated from behind by a strong lamp, the transparent little colored figures perform. They are made of thin layers of donkey skin parchment, intricately carved and jointed, and delicately manipulated by wires set in bamboo handles, which are operated from below. There is charming violin accompaniment. The repertoire includes Why Dogs Chase Cats, the Legend of the Willow Plate, the Chinese Nightingale, the Sorrow of Wu-ti, Street Scenes in China, the Magic Garden, How the Elephant Got its Trunk, the Cowherd and the Weaving Maid, the Feast of Lanterns, and the Sword Dance from "The White Snake."

Performances of the puppets will take place at 8:30 and 10 o'clock, in the dormitory dining rooms. The small fee of 75 cents pays for one performance plus dancing or cards. An additional 25 cents will bring you ice cream and cake. Our guess is that once you have seen the first performance, you won't be able to resist the second.

The Alumnae Fund will be glad to record as a special class gift, the proceeds from tickets bought by the members of each class. The net proceeds from the Barnard party will be turned over to the Student Loan Fund.

What It Takes

THOSE GUEST ALUMNAE who enlightened the undergraduates regarding their particular business or educational work, at the Vocational Tea, on March 21, emphasized the importance of vocational suitability and preparation, with a sanity almost strange in these depression times.

Josephine S. Pratt, '07, instructor in clinical pathology at Hunter College and associated with the Barrow Clinical Laboratory, briefly outlined the various fields of scientific research in hospitals and commercial laboratories; then stressed the need—not only of academic training, supplemented by volunteer apprenticeship, if possible, but more than all, a natural love of putting in the laboratory, scientific patience for exact detail and an open mind.

The field of Physical Education was represented by Marjorie Hillas, '15, instructor at Teachers College, who believes that the depression has practically assured the future of Physical Education, because, with the increase in leisure-time recreation has come better understanding of its value and the need of organization and trained leadership. So, "If you are above the average in motor skills and enjoy meeting and working with people and have shown outstanding leadership in school and community life, recreation opens the way to a large and useful career." Adequate preparation, however, Miss Hillas urges most strongly. A second degree is necessary to teach in High Schools and a Ph.D. for administrators; and as most of the openings will be in elementary schools, which can rarely afford isolated specialists, it is advisable, if not essential, to prepare to teach also in another field.

"Get a doctor's degree and don't take too much psychology in your undergraduate years. Include

rather some work in the natural and social sciences," is the advice of Mrs. Elsie Oschrin Bregman '18, Research Associate of the Institute of Educational Research. Mrs. Bregman further advises the entrant into the field of psychology to be sure her own test rating is at least in the top fourth, that she is interested in independent scientific work and in human beings. With this preparation the opportunities open to women psychologists are many and varied including teaching, research, work in elementary schools and clinics.

It was regretted that Betsy Anne Schellhase, '21, representing the field of advertising was unable to be present; but her trenchant letter carried much advice. Samples of writing—proofs, if possible—are essential. Don't rub in your education. No matter how much your boss brags about you outside, he doesn't really enjoy the comparison.

Remember that selling is the thing. If possible do some selling or comparison shopping. The fields most widely open to women are fashion, food and beauty. Last but not least, you have Miss Schellhase's word for it, "Go feminine and you'll go farther!" Miss Schellhase is advertising manager for I. Miller, Inc.

Color and Line

ALMOST—IT SEEMED—there were more artists than other folk at the Artists Tea on April 4th. But it wasn't long before the room filled with alumnae, students, others all eager for a glimpse and a word with the illustrious guests assembled by that active Alumnae Committee, Dorothy Johnson, Rhoda Erskine, Vora Jaques and Helen Erskine.

Long hair, flowing ties, blasé and belligerent as well as others more shy and retiring, they awaited the onslaught and stood it remarkably well considering their proverbial temperament.

Josephine Paddock, '06, was there bridging the gap, Harry Watrous, Luis Mora, William Zorach to assure us that College Parlor Portraits are not art, Jonas Lie—the only one in the telephone book, having successfully bought his rival's final *e* for five dollars, Genevieve Hamlin, Rita Nedwill, John C. Johnnson, Ivan Olinsky, Mrs. Murray Crane. Lucienne Bloch—the arts run in that family—could easily have been taken for an undergraduate, Stephen Dimatoff, George Blumenthal, R. Orozco, Albert Stern, Alexandrina Harris, Florence Levy, Lee Jaques, Eulabee

Dix, Carl Roters, Gerrit Beneker, Mr. and Mrs. Putnam Brindley. Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer and Miss Weeks, as well as the committee, were kept as busy introducing their guests as were the pourers and undergraduate hostesses entertaining.

GREEK GAMES

Reviewed

By

Marian Churchill White

THE SOPHOMORES WON GREEK GAMES with a handsome margin of eleven points. The score would have been even more overwhelming than 55.5 to 44.5 if a hapless Sophomore hadn't forgotten to run through her hoop, and so sacrificed five points on a technicality. These are all the statistics that any one needs about the festival, and we put them in early so we could spend the rest of the time discussing the Games themselves.

All of us have heard a great deal about what Greek Games do to the participants; they do something rather dramatic to the audience, too. We filed in, hundreds of us—fond alumnae, critical undergraduates, nervous parents, and polite outsiders. We teetered around on those unbelievable seats, read our programs as if we were at the theater, screamed at friends as if we were at a picnic, and raised one or two fingers (in answer to Professor Braun's pathetic appeals, "Have you any seats up there?") as if we were at an auction. There wasn't any atmosphere of Greece around at all, it was just the good old gym with two masks hung up and some laurel wreaths looped over the familiar gray curtains.

Then those curtains parted, and from both sides there crept in a little group of worried people. They were distressed because they had angered the god of the underworld, Aïdes, and they were making their way, rather uncertainly, to the temple to ask Hekate to intercede for them. More and more surged in, massing blocks of giddy color against the altar. Some of them kept time to the unmistakable Greek Games music, some didn't. It didn't matter. The illusion was beginning already. There was nothing dramatic about it, although the entrance story

told of desperate supplication and of wild joy when they were forgiven by the god. Rather, the entire scene was slow, restrained, sonorous; very much like a cold and beautiful frieze. There was no fire or passion in these Greeks, only grace.

The Freshman Dance, which followed, supplied a flashing fire and lost none of the grace. It told a more simple story than Freshmen usually favor, and showed the separation, after death, of those who reach the Elysian fields and those who are goaded away to Hades. Three scarlet Furies flashed across the entire floor, whirling the damned before them in that always spectacular flying exit. We were on our feet to see it, and so was everyone else.

The Sophomores' Dance was beautifully performed; every movement, whether of the three gifted solo dancers or of the massed attendants, was pure delight. Unfortunately their story was long, complicated, and prolonged far beyond the climax.

The winning lyric, written by Florence Alonzo (1936) was a good one, full to the brim of really beautiful and colorful poetic images and strung together with the proper wisp of philosophy.

Moring Sincerity of the Spectacle

Then we leaned back a little, (you can't lean very far on a Greek Games seat) and looked around the gym with amazement. The Games had really affected us. Those desperately serious young women in cheesecloth had warmed our heart, not just because we remembered our own gestures out there before the altar, but because they built up beautiful pictures, and believed in everything they did, and because there truly was a little feeling of the Greeks in the gym now. Nor did the sight of a marshal and a student usher clinkingly counting the receipts from the sale of programs jar in any way with the Greek atmosphere. It was all perfectly in keeping, at least with our personal conception of that race. Greek Games itself manages to combine idealism and practicality much as did the Danae, we thought.

The athletics of course introduce a new feeling into their half of the Games. They are less swooningly beautiful, and more vital. The audience loved all the athletes; they looked so crisp in their white or deep blue tunics, and held their heads up so staunchly. Two of the hurdlers brought audible gasps from the specta-

tors, so fast and effortless did their arched flight seem. They aren't running, we thought, their toes are just brushing the earth between joyous soarings. That shows you how Greek Games had got us.

Chariot Race Thrilling

The hoop race has been mentioned in the very first breath, and it might be charitable to say little about it after that. Both teams were nervous and made error after error. But there was nothing the matter with the chariots! 1937 presented a cool, sculptured-looking chariot all white and bronze, and drawn by white steeds. The bronze haired chariopteer coaxed them sweetly in Greek, but their pawings and prancings could not compare with those of the smoky black and scarlet Sophomore team. The 1936 steps were as effective as any we have seen, and the wild chariot race scared our heart into our mouth, as always. Of course the torch race breaks down the resistance of the most blasé, and then quite suddenly the Games were over, and the final figures announced, and the only unrehearsed part of the whole performance was taking place. While the Freshmen applauded politely, the Sophomores broke into a wild caucus-race and pursued their celebrities around and around the gym—screaming, laughing, singing behind the lurching chariot. The Freshmen began to run, albeit with less abandon. But they all had the right instinct; the only thing to do after such an emotional afternoon is to run and yell and run.

We emerged into the twentieth century and ran for a bus.

MOOR BORN

Reviewed

By

Clare Howard

IT WAS A MERRY BARNARD which assembled on April 3rd to greet Helen Gahagan, ex-1924, in the new play MOOR BORN, but it had sadly little outlet for high spirits during the evening. Any play about the Brontës is bound to be gloomy and peculiar; and this one, in which the wind howled incessantly, and Branwell howled and

died, and Emily was silent and died, gradually subdued even Old Home Week. When asked what she thought of the play, Mrs. Liggett, that heroic figure of Barnard's elder days, who had been somewhat *piano* during the last two acts, said with her well known gusto and incisiveness: "Do you want to know what I think of the play, Clare Howard? I think it is the most *terrible* play I have ever seen!"

That, perhaps, is putting it a little too forcibly. Nevertheless, it is a moving play. The acting of Helen Gahagan and Glenn Anders is superb, and even New York's cynical dramatic critics admitted that it must have been a thrill for book-lovers to see the Brontës, living, move through their fated course.

The Brontës Essentially Undramatic

Why playwrights think the Brontës are dramatic material is a mystery. There were two plays about the Haworth family on the English stage last year, and in spite of the fact that neither of them was really successful, Dan Totheroh has launched his. True, the sisters were intensely human, with hearts and brains highly charged with *élan vitale*, but there was no conflict in their lives—not even with their environment. Their great enemy was death, who gathered them too early. Why not a play about Rupert Brooke or Katherine Mansfield? There is nothing intrinsically dramatic in the fact that the publishers accepted the novels of Anne, Emily and Charlotte, and sent them money, and had the books reviewed? Even Charlotte's rapt exclamation, "A letter from Mr. Thackeray" failed to rouse the audience. All the plays about the Brontës are mere narratives, in which either Charlotte or Emily is the protagonist.

In MOOR BORN it is Emily, whose unbowed spirit supports the vain, whirling genius of her brother. The love between these two is the theme of the play. Nothing comes of it, however, except that in deep indignation at the untimely death of her brother, to be known only as a failure, Emily leaves a note on the fly-leaf of *Wuthering Heights* declaring it to be the work of Branwell. Then Emily dies; Charlotte destroys the note.

The range of MOOR BORN is narrow as Emily's life; but the acting of Helen Gahagan and Glenn Anders gives it depth and beauty. The mere pleasure to the eye afforded by the stage pic-

tures of the tall dark Emily and her clinging, red-haired brother is memorable.

Great Acting by Helen Gahagan

Helen Gahagan has authority and poise, and moves always with that instinctive knowledge of the character as a whole which is the cornerstone of great acting. She could easily have run into the brambles of intellectual delineation, but she carefully avoided the intellect in favor of instinct. Frances Starr, on the other hand, brought to bear on the part of Charlotte all her technical ability; and it was needed. For the author has reduced the role of Charlotte to that of a prosaic school teacher or diligent elder sister surrounded by inefficiency on all sides. To her is assigned much tiresome expository matter, but nothing about her own inner life. She is subordinated to Emily.

The case was reversed in WILD DECEMBERS, the play by Clemence Dane which ran for a short time in London. Here Charlotte is first, and Emily, has a minor role. The parsonage parlor with the graves outside is alternated by Brussels scenes in the Pensionnat Héger and in the Cathedral where Charlotte is driven by her love for M. Héger to resort to the Roman Catholic confessional; by comic scenes in the London publisher's office where Charlotte and Anne reveal themselves to be Acton and Currier Bell; by scenes in the parsonage after Charlotte's success, when Mr. Nichols, with rugged pathos, declares his hopeless love, and Charlotte, pitying him, accepts him, and is herself comforted. Just a narrative, to be sure, but varied, in the rambling Elizabethan manner to which the English stage is accustomed. The part of Anne was more varied also than in MOOR BORN, where Edith Barrett with her evanescent and birdlike charm has little to do but flutter.

THE BRONTËS, the other London play, was an interminable exposition of the daily life of the family, including long readings from the Bible by the Reverend Patrick Brontë. After the consecutive deaths of Branwell and Emily, I did not stay to see it out.

If you go prepared to be not amused, but thrilled by good acting, you will like MOOR BORN. Glenn Anders is so fascinating as Branwell that you can easily sympathize with Emily's conviction that he is a genius.

= PROJECTIONS =

MARGARET MEAD

Interviewed

By

Dorothy Maloney Johnson



HAVE YOU INVADED the sacred precincts of the American Museum of Natural History? If not you have missed one thrill that I had when Margaret Mead, 1923, asked me to come to the Museum, after I phoned for an interview for the *MONTHLY*.

After you pass the attendant on guard at the desk as you emerge from the elevator, you walk down a long corridor of steel cases from which emanates a smell that reminds you of your fur coat when it comes home from storage... if you still have a fur coat. I had been told that I should find Dr. Mead in the Tower room. I had often wondered what was in those brown turrets at the ends of the Museum, and you should see. Offices stuck in unexpected nooks, storerooms with a multitude of strange articles stowed on its shelves, and a confusion of corners and misplaced windows.

When I finally located Dr. Mead's office she was in the midst of an Anthropological discussion with a big man who seemed loath to go. I don't blame him, for Miss Mead is a delightful person to talk to. While I waited I had a chance to admire the two Tapa cloths hung on the walls,

the curtains stencilled in the Tapa pattern, and finally the strange striped head on top of a filing case. It was painted black and white, zebra fashioned, so weirdly that it lost its relation to anything human and seemed to belong to the demon classification.

At this moment Dr. Mead eased the big man out.

"How do you like my head?" she asked me with a smile.

I murmured something which I hope was suitable, but I'm not partial to any head without a proper body!

"I will show you some of the other things I brought back with me afterwards," Miss Mead smiled.

I asked her how she first became interested in Anthropology.

"In college I was primarily interested in Psychology. But when I realized that there was so much work to be done in Anthropology, and such a comparatively short time in which it could be done, I switched. You know that in about fifty years there will be no primitive people who will not be draped in "Mother Hubbards", and a race will not exist who has not

in some way come under the culture of the white man. Psychology we will always have with us, but the end of original study of primitive men and women is at hand."

MISS MEAD HAS JUST RETURNED with her husband Reo F. Fortune, also an Anthropologist of note, from twenty-two months in New Guinea. There they studied three tribes, the Arapesh, the Mundugumor, and the Tchambuli, and several languages of the island. She told me of living in a twelve foot square cabin whose open sides allowed the natives to peer in all day long. Where one had the native foods prepared so that they would seem edible to a white person, such as omelets made of crocodile eggs, or nasty soft native fish, boned and fixed au gratin. She showed me pictures of the brown children that flocked around her house and examined the big brown Patsy doll with so much interest, while their mothers looked on with many misgivings, believing the doll to be a human mummy!

"You know I don't really like to travel in all those remote places... the discomforts are tremendous. I should much prefer to be able to find the answer to the problems in which I am interested by studying right at home, but unfortunately these problems can only be solved by going far off. I don't get any excitement by being the first white woman in a certain spot. Why, in New Guinea you have only to walk a few feet in any direction to qualify."

"Is your next book to be on adolescence?" I asked, thinking particularly of "Coming of Age in Samoa", "Growing up in New Guinea" and those articles in the *Times*.

"Oh no," she replied, "I am tired of adolescence. I think I'll write from some other angle. My husband and I have not quite decided how we are going to divide the results of our experiences, so I am not sure which aspects I shall write up."

I asked if she had any experiences with cannibals and the headhunters of the Island.

"AWHITE PERSON WHERE WE WERE is quite safe, for the native figures that there is something to be made from the white man's presence there. If you don't offend him, and treat his taboos with respect, the native is friendly, for to be otherwise would be like killing the goose that lays the golden egg.

In one tribe I had a small houseboy of twelve

who had been a cannibal. He had also been sent several times as a hostage among hostile tribes. But my best boy, my husband sent down from the interior to me on my birthday with a grammar he had prepared and a note which said, 'Here is an outline of the grammar and a monkey to pronounce it!' He was a very clever youngster and a born house servant, getting on to the white man's ways with uncanny instinct."

I was surprised to learn that pidgin English is the Esperanto of the South Seas. I thought it was what the hero in novels of the Orient talked to his Number One houseboy. However, it is the English equivalent of the Melanesian form of grammar and expression. It takes one about two weeks to learn and gives one a basis on which to start learning any of the languages of the South Seas.

OFFICIALLY, MARGARET MEAD is Assistant Curator of Ethnology, American Museum, and I could not but think what a wealth of adventure went with the title. When Miss Mead took me in the workroom where an expert was preparing the material she had brought back for exhibit, a kind of awe came over me that such a small twinkling person, with such tiny and such white hands, should have gone to so many strange spots on the earth, and should have written innumerable articles, besides six full length scientific studies.

The workroom is crowded with shelves and tables. Here is a table covered with neat rows of heads of enemies. These are made to look as horrible as you think your enemy is, with the flesh taken off and the skull built up with clay and decorated with horrid designs. Then along side this grotesque collection stands a brown head, serene and lifelike, with the eyes half open. That was the head of an honored relative, the brown clay covering his skull moulded so realistically that he seemed alive.

"When you go in a native hut you must be careful to keep from stumbling over the heads of the departed relatives. When I asked the natives of New Guinea why they did not keep them up on the rafters of the house, they were very indignant to think of relegating a relative to the place occupied by the heads of one's enemies. When a woman goes out she leaves the head for which she is responsible for the moment with a neighbor, just as one would leave the children."

There were long cylinders of carved wood from which the men and boys dipped their lime

dust with the aid of an ornamental cassaway bone. There were big bags of woven bark that hang from a woman's forehead down her back, for yams; smallers bags for the baby, who lies in it in a prenatal position; largest bags for a load of firewood; and all three are carried at the same time by the woman. Many skin-covered drums are standing on the tables, some they beat with the hands and others are pounded on the water and make a great roar. There is pottery made like squatly savages and painted. Last there is a two-foot idol made of bits of shell, clay and feathers, with the worst smell I know...that of the monkey house at the Zoo on a hot day. Dr. Mead says that is the odor which pervades the Pacific and one whiff takes her back.

We leave the workroom and Dr. Mead washes her hands very carefully..."Do you mind the diseases there?" I ask. "Well, I never have gotten over a cold chill about leprosy", she said. "There was that time we came down on an schooner with twenty lepers...."

FROM THE DEAN'S OFFICE

AN APPOINTMENT OF UNCOMMON INTEREST has been made in the Department of Romance Languages, which will have the good fortune to include next year Mademoiselle Marguerite Mespoulet, known on both sides of the Atlantic as one of the most poetic scholars in university circles. A friend of Paul Claudel, Max Jacob, and other contemporary French poets, she has long been an authority on living French literature. As a celebrated critic says of her: "Mademoiselle Mespoulet, a poet herself, best explains our poetry."

Early in the life of the International Federation of University Women, she as Vice-President represented the French members, and becoming known to Americans was persuaded in 1923 to come as visiting professor to the French department at Wellesley College and at Barnard, and later to join the faculty of Wellesley. She had not wished to be a teacher, but during the War she was attached to the Lycée Victor Hugo as a lecturer on English literature, a subject she had mastered at the University of Paris, and for which she was Agregée, having in fact attained the very high distinction of first place in the agrégation of her year. As a result she was

awarded the Kahn Fellowship for travel around the world.

At present as a member of the Franco-American Committee of the Institute of International Education, she helps award the scholarships offered by the French Government to American students.

At Barnard she will give two undergraduate courses,—one, an advanced conversation course based on the regions of France as represented in the novel, the other in the literature of the nineteenth century. She also will give a course in contemporary literature for seniors and graduate students. In the graduate school of Columbia she will conduct a seminar in contemporary French poets.

None of this conveys, however, the peculiar charm of her personality—an uncommon blend of poetry and tradition. Happily that is something which the Alumnae can see for themselves next year. No doubt they will want to attend one of the new courses.

FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS the students of Barnard College have conducted each year a campaign for funds for Student International Fellowships to send Barnard graduates abroad to study and to bring foreign students to Barnard. Under the present difficult circumstances, the money raised this year, amounting to \$1,100, is all to be used, by the decision of the Representative Assembly of the students, for sending a Barnard graduate abroad for next year. The holder of this fellowship will be selected from the present graduating class in the near future, by joint action of the Faculty and students.

To carry on the practice of bringing foreign students to Barnard, the administration is glad to announce that the trustees have established for next year five scholarships for foreign students, covering in each case room, board and tuition. Candidates for these are being sought in several different European countries and in South America. It is probable that one will come from the Argentine, one from Italy, one from Norway and one from France, but definite awards have not yet been made.

In establishing these new scholarships the Trustees were careful to create a separate fund, so that the amount of scholarship aid available for American students in Barnard should not be diminished.

The administration is particularly glad to have foreign students in the College, as it considers their presence of great educational value

and interest to the undergraduates. Association with girls from other lands is a broadening and stimulating experience, especially for students from small cities and towns of the United States.

At the present time, more than ever before, Barnard considers that efforts should be continued for international understanding. Far from being discouraged by the present crisis in international affairs and the apparent danger of war, we should regard this situation as a stimulus to even greater efforts to carry on, in the face of all obstacles, our work for friendly cooperation between nations.



BARNARD PUBLISHES

THIS DEPARTMENT is having a hard time to keep up with PHOEBE ATWOOD TAYLOR (1930) who seems to be one of our most prolific and exciting writers. Her newest is "THE MYSTERY OF THE CAPE COD TAVERN", W. W. Norton and Company, and is the sixth full length mystery novel we have counted since her graduation. Miss Taylor has again introduced Asey Mayo to the reader as the salty sleuth who spends his time between mysteries in anecdote, odd jobs, and laying on local Cape Cod color. Her stories remind one of Joseph Lincoln with the leisure taken out and a corpse inserted, but they are good tales, swift moving and logical. The author follows the modern trend of speeding the solution into a short space of time. The mystery no longer has its term of action spread over years, but gets its solution in the lapse of a few days. The romance is spread exceeding thin in this story which is as it should be, for no self respecting mystery should be cluttered up with lovers, and the victim is a person better out of the way, so read it and have a good time. By the way it is inscribed "For William T. Brewster."

The morning of November 21st, 1933, found London dull and misty, but in spite of this, dense crowds waited all the way from Buckingham Palace to Whitehall in order to catch a glimpse of the King and Queen going to the opening of Parliament. SARAH BUTLER LAWRENCE (1915) attended the opening and sat in the Royal Box. *The Woman Republican* cabled her for an article on the occasion and Mrs.

Lawrence sent a very interesting account which appeared in the February issue of that magazine.

MARGARET SCHLAUCH (1918) has just had published "ROMANCE IN ICELAND", Princeton University Press, copyright 1934 by the American Scandinavian Foundation. Miss Schlauch presents this book "as a preliminary survey of a vast field". Her first chapter deals with the setting for the literature of Iceland. She claims that the country is so unchanged from the first times when the good old Pagan sagas of Thor and Sigurd were told that the traveler to that country can visualize the scenes of those literary epics. Miss Schlauch traces the influences of the weird tales that the Icelanders brought home from their extensive voyages, on the literature of the country. When a vessel came in the sailors were not only asked for true tidings, but had to tell a saga as well from the port from which the ship had come. Bits of classical lore, Celtic fairy tales, voluptuous and fantastic Oriental romances, French *chansons de geste* as well as many other literary types were adopted in Iceland and mixed with the native stories. "ROMANCE IN ICELAND" represents a tremendous piece of scholarly work in a new and absorbing field.

ELEANOR TOUROFF GLUECK (1919) is co-author with her husband, Professor Sheldon Glueck of the Harvard Law School, of the first volume of the Harvard Crime Survey "ONE THOUSAND JUVENILE DELINQUENTS" (Harvard University Press). She is also co-author with Sheldon Glueck of "500 CRIMINAL CAREERS" (Knopf, 1930). Mrs. Glueck is Research Associate in the Institute of Criminal Law of Harvard Law School and was for some years a member of the staff of the Harvard Crime Survey. She is a graduate of the New York School of Social Work where she majored in organization work, and in 1925 received her Doctorate from the Harvard Graduate School of Education. She is the author of "THE COMMUNITY USE OF SCHOOLS", which deals with the use of the school plant after school hours for social, civic and recreational purposes. Since 1925 she has been engaged in criminalogical research with her husband.

Among the poems which have appeared recently by AGNES MILLER (1908) are "Sigla" in the Winter number of *The Lyric*; "Silver Birches in a Balsam Wood" in the *Lewiston Evening Journal* of January 8th; "North Wind" in *The*

Vermonter for December; and "Tree Circle" in *The Christian Science Monitor* of February 7th.

An article by GRACE H. GOODALE (1899) appeared in the *Classical Weekly* of Nov. 13th, 1933 called "Some Reflections on the Teaching of Latin."

HELENE HARVITT (1907) has just been re-elected for a term of three years. Editor-in-Chief of the *French Review*, a journal of the American Association of Teachers of French. The magazine is published six times a year (85 pages to a number), and prints articles both on literature and pedagogy. The *French Review* counts among its subscribers all the French Universities. The current March number of the *French Review* carries an article by Hélène Harvitt on "Comparisons in two novels by Jean Giono". The *Nouvelle Revue Française* (Paris) has just asked Hélène Harvitt to be a monthly contributor to the department of the magazine called "l'Air du mois". She is to contribute sketches on American life. She is the author of a dozen or more French text-books, mostly dealing with contemporary French literature.

CLASS NOTES

1895 Alumnae Fund Subscribers—None.

MABEL PARSONS, who has been traveling in the west, tells us that she saw EDITH BOETZKES BACKUS, '98 and FANNIBELLE LELAND BROWN, '05, in Seattle. Miss Parsons's stay in Los Angeles was too brief for the Barnard College Club, there, to entertain for her as they wished. She spent most of her time with ADALINE WHEELOCK SPALDING, '97. The president of the Los Angeles Club, MARGARET KUTNER RITTER, '12, took her about the city where she met FLORENCE NYE WHITWELL, '05 and ROSALIND JONES, '23.

1908 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 4%. Average \$4.25.

Rita Reil (MARGUERITE STRAUSS) is working as a foreign reader for Alfred A. Knopf, publisher. Mrs. Reil, who has only recently taken up a permanent residence in New York after many years in Europe, is also Play Reader for "The Repertory Playhouse Associates" a group which has for three years, been silently preparing itself as a Repertory Company and intends to open here in the fall.

MAY QUINN SMITH has been appointed an interviewer with the Home Relief Bureau.

Married—ADA HERMINA MULLER to George Griesonaiher. Mr. and Mrs. Griesonaiher are living at Pixiesstrasse, Munich, Germany.

1911 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 13%. Average \$9.42.

LILLIAN SCHOEDLER has just returned from a two months' trip to the Far West and the South, assisting Edward A. Filene in a study tour of the effects of President Roosevelt's Recovery Program on business and other conditions in fourteen principal cities, at the end of the trip going to Washington with Mr. Filene to report to President Roosevelt, Recovery Administration heads and National Emergency Council.

1918 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 16%. Average \$4.60.

SOPHIA AMSON OLMSTED has recently been appointed as examiner in the office of the Commissioner of Accounts, New York City. Her work is of an investigatory and legal nature.

1919 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 12%. Average \$6.37.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jules Proctor (MERLE SCHUSTER), a daughter, Jocelyn Mede, January 4th, 1934. Mrs. Proctor is Account Executive and Art Director of the J. C. Proctor Co., Inc., an advertising firm at 247 Park Avenue.

1920 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 12%. Average \$7.10.

JEAN BROWN is to teach 7th, 8th, and 9th grade English at the Calhoun School next fall.

MARGARET G. MYERS will teach economics at Vassar next year.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lucien G. Henderson (JULIETTE MEYLAN), a daughter, Louise La Blavier, on January 27, 1934.

1923 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 6%. Average \$4.75.

EMILY MARTENS is doing statistical work with the Men's Clothing Code Authority.

LOIS STRONG GAUDEN is teaching French at Brooklyn College this semester.

Alice BURBANK is director of women's activities at St. Bartholomew's Parish House.

Married—IRENE LEWIS WILLIAMS to Donald Donaldson. Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson are living at 545 Elm Avenue, Westfield, N. J.

1924 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 18%. Average \$7.30.

BARBARA KRUGER has finished a training period with the Girl Scouts and has been sent to Los Angeles as one of the organization's local directors. Miss Kruger's work as chairman of the Tenth Reunion Program is being carried on by HELEN LE PAGE CHAMBERLAIN.

Engaged—HELEN JAMES GREEN to Bronson Price.

NELLE WEATHERS HOLMES may be addressed for the next three months at 59 Livingston Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., apt. D.

We hear interesting news of LUCIA ALZAMORA, (Mrs. Malcolm Reiss). She and her husband have settled for the present in New York, having spent the past two years in various parts of Europe, (Spain, Majorca, Austria, Germany, France.) We suggest that you watch for Lucia's two forthcoming stories, "Design for a Wedding," to be in the May issue of the Ladies' Home Journal; and "The Big Gold Wedding Ring," in a forthcoming issue of the Saturday Evening Post. They will be signed by her maiden name.

1925 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 13%. Average \$5.56.

EMMA DIETZ has been awarded the Sarah Berliner Fellowship of the American Association of University Women for 1934-35.

Married—YVONNE ROBIC to Raymond Pannier, December 26, 1933.

Married—Mrs. ROSALIE WEILL COMBES to John Talbot, February 21, 1934.

1926 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 2%. Average \$5.30.

Married—WENDELA INGEBOORG CARLMARK to Frederick R. Williams, July 1, 1933. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are living at 304 West 75th Street.

Mrs. Leo Horney (MIRRA KOMAROVSKY) who was formerly assistant Professor of Sociology at Skidmore College, is a Lecturer in Sociology at Barnard this semester.

1927 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 3%. Average \$4.20.

ESTELLE SHRIFTE is an assistant in the Bureau of

Home Economics, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., working on analytical bibliography.

Married—MARGUERITE W. GARDINER to George Armstrong Torrey, March 29, 1934.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Clegg (MILDRED MERRINGER), a daughter, Mildred Elizabeth, June 21, 1923.

Married—IRMA SIMONTON to James Hammond Black on March 31, 1934. Mr. and Mrs. Black are living at 372 Bleecker Street, New York City.

Born—to Dr. and Mrs. Byron Webb (HELEN COUTANT SMITH) a son, February 20, 1934. Dr. and Mrs. Webb are living at 2904 Ordway Street, Washington, D. C.

1928 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 8%. Average \$6.90.

DOROTHY MALLORY is now a social worker at the House of St. Giles the Cripple, Brooklyn.

Engaged—MYRA AST to Dr. Eugene S. Josephs. Miss Ast is a research chemist with Mabrand Products in Long Island City.

Married—RUTH RICHARDS to Myron Eisenstein on March 21, 1934.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elias G. Willman (LILLIAN A. BRATTER) a son, Frederick John, February 19, 1934.

1929 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 3%. Average \$10.00.

LILLIAN TIERNEY is a secretary with the Melville Shoe Corporation.

Engaged—JOSEPHINE BRUELL to Norman Goldsmith.

Engaged—MECAN LAIRD to Raiberto Comini of Milan, Italy. Miss Laird is living at 6 Calle Prim, Ibiza, Balearic Island, Spain.

Ever so often we get news of a refreshing and unusual nature from BETTY MARTIN. Betty has recently bought an old farmhouse in Vienna, Virginia, in Fairfax County. Her aim is to raise chickens and sell them and their eggs in Washington. Here are some of the latest reports, (written during the worst of the cold weather)—“The first of March our first flock of baby chickens arrived, in fact, the day after that blizzard. The weather is so precarious that Nell and I watch them and the fire for the brooder stove in shifts—I am on from midnight to 5 A. M. when we have breakfast and the rest of the day taking care of the rest of the animals and keeping house and sleeping doesn’t leave much time.” The most recent letter tells the fate of some of those chickens, who seemed to thrive in spite of the many snows: “At three weeks 200 of the little roosters were sold—the rest now start eating at 4:30 in the morning.”

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph van Beuren Wittmann (ELIZABETH VOISLAWSKY), a son, February 24, 1934.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John J. Cort (NANCY THOMAS) a daughter, Nancy Thomas, January 30, 1934.

VIRGINIA BROWN is a substitute chemistry teacher at Erasmus Hall High School.

ROSE GRUNDFEST MILLER is doing scientific research at the Cornell University Medical College.

ELSIE TRAUNSTEIN is a dramatic coach with the Universal Producing Company.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Landesberg (FRANCES HOLTZBERG), a son, February 17, 1934.

1931 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 1%. Average \$4.37.

EDNA MEYER is a teacher-in-training in economics at the Theodore Roosevelt High School, this year.

LOUISE WILSON is a case worker with the N. J. State Emergency Relief Office in Newark, N. J.

VIRGINIA SAMSON is on the staff of *To-Day* in the art department.

BETTY LOPEZ has for the past year been with the *Diario Comercial*, a newspaper in Honduras, as secretary



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to the director, as well as columnist and writer of regular news articles. Miss Lopez has left for Mexico City for further study.

DORIS BRADLEY FRANCIS is a part time assistant in the Providence Public Library and is taking a course in Current Events at Brown University.

ROSE WARSHAW is a part time laboratory assistant with Reed, Carnick and Company, Jersey City.

MARGARET CARUTHERS is doing part time work as psychologist at St. John's School in Mountain Lakes, N. J.

HELEN FOOTE KELLOGG is a part time secretary at the Three Arts Club.

EDITH O. HUNSDON is a substitute teacher of English at the Washington Irving High School.

1932 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 10%. Average \$4.97.

MARJORIE MUELLER has sold a "radio play" to Station WIIIC.

GERTRUDE E. CLARKE is a secretary with Cannon Mills, Inc.

SOPHIE BRICKER is an investigator with the Home Relief Bureau in the Bronx.

SARAH RUBIN has been appointed teacher-in-training of mathematics at Evander Childs High School.

CHRISTINE URBAN is assistant to the financial secretary of the Family Welfare Association.

Married—CATHERINE RIEGGER to Edmond Harris, March 22, 1934. Mr. and Mrs. Harris are now living at 24 Cooper Street, New York City.

Married—MARYE FLORENCE LE VINE to Edward Noble Reusch on April 4, 1934. Mr. and Mrs. Reusch will spend the summer in Brentwood, L. I.

Married—LORRAINE KLINE SMITH to William H. Resnik. Mr. and Mrs. Resnik are living at 88 Sea Beach Drive, Stamford, Conn.

MILICENT WOOD is a teacher-in-training in elocution at the Girls' Commercial High School.

MARIANA NEIGHBOUR is a secretary with the Consumers Research, Washington, N. J.

1933 Alumnae Fund Subscribers 8%. Average \$3.25.

BETTY ARMSTRONG is to be a demonstrator in geology at Bryn Mawr College, next year.

MARJORIE BEHRENS is doing secretarial work with the Credit Utility Company, Inc., bankers, New York City.

ELIZABETH BARBER is a stenographer with A. C. Allen, brokers, New York City.

DOROTHY TISCH is technician-secretary to Dr. Henry E. McGarvey, Bronxville, N. Y.

NANCY WINSELMAN is secretary to Dr. Thomas Graham.

ELEANOR CRAFULLO is a secretary to Dr. Runes of the Institute for Advanced Education doing French translations.

LUCILLE SCUDDER is a statistical clerk with the International Association of Garment Manufacturers.

Married—DOROTHY STUART MARTIN to Frederick L. Flynn, Jr., on February 12, 1934.

MYRA M. GRIGG is an assistant in the accounting department of the office of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Henry Reich (LEGIA RAISMAN), a daughter, Cynthia Margot. Mrs. Reich is living at 1 Oakley Avenue, White Plains, N. Y.

Engaged—ZELDA A. SERGE to Maynard L. Berman.

EDITH MICHAELIS is a reporter for the *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*.

Married—HORTENSE FELDMAN to Maurice Mound, February 10, 1934. Immediately following her marriage ceremony which was performed by Mayor La Guardia,

Mrs. Mound was sworn in as Fourth Deputy of the Department of Markets. She will be in charge of the radio broadcasting intended to keep housewives informed on legitimate food prices and general market conditions. Mrs. Mound will also be in charge of the Consumers Research Division when it is established.

SUSAN and RUTH STEELE are teaching in the nursery school at Pawling, N. Y., under the C. W. S.

JOSEPHINE ST. MARY is a resident governess and office assistant for Dr. A. Rafsky.

CATHERINE CROOK is an investigator with the Home Relief Bureau.

GENA TENNEY conducted one of the orchestras at a recent public concert at the Royal College of Music.

1934 GLORIA FERNANDEZ is a psychological assistant under the C. W. S. to Dr. J. B. Maller of the Institute of School Experimentation of Teachers College.

ELIZABETH KRAPP is working part time in the Columbia University Bookstore.

NECROLOGY

1917 AGNES SURGEON DORAN died March 16, 1934.

1932 CATHERINE ELEANOR CORCORAN died February 8, 1934 in El Paso, Texas, as a result of scarlet fever and complications. Miss Corcoran had taught English at the Austin High School since her graduation.

THEY WRITE US

Correction

BEING RATED IN PRINT in the March issue of the ALUMNAE MONTHLY as the "creator of mannikin dolls" and the "originator of a new style of advertising" calls for an immediate correction. Misrepresentation may at times be most embarrassing.

Out of my respect for the artists with whom I have worked in the past year, I wish to say that it is to them the credit is due for the creation of the dolls which I dress from time to time. It was the three types, the miniature heads, the marionettes and the eighteen inch mannikins which gave me the opportunity to design gowns and millinery and neckwear for their public appearances on Fifth Avenue and subsequent trips around the United States. Elizabeth Arden has been using them to advertise her various perfumes and cosmetics.

In other words, my love of costuming in Wigs and Cues has found an outlet in the manner of modiste, milliner, haberdasher and cobbler for miniature figures.

Yours very earnestly and sincerely,
ELEANOR H. RICH, '28.

New York City.

Encouragement

THE Barnard College ALUMNAE MONTHLY is delightful. It carries information in a most interesting form, and it enables the alumna who is out of touch to be intelligently proud of her college.

Sincerely,
GERTRUDE HUNTER HOWARD, '10.
Morristown, N. J.





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you'll enjoy
them*

Chesterfield they're MILD
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